

Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Bandit

Turnin' the pages in this old book
Seems familiar, it might be worth a second look
Wrapping up dope in a paper bag
Talking to yourself taking a drag
Were you kidding with what you say,
What does it matter you'll never hear it anyway.
Gotta get past the negative things
Lawyers and business, you get what you bring
No one's sorry you did it yourself
It's time to relax now and then give it hell

Someday you'll find what you're looking for
Someday you'll find what you're looking for

You didn't bet on the Dodgers to beat the Giants
And David came up,

Now you gotta pay up
You didn't count on that
Geez, half the money's gone
The month is still young
Where are you gonna go now?

Things are closing in
You gotta trust someone...trust someone
Someone you trust.
Gotta be carefull...carefull
Can't go to your brother,
the money's all gone.
Can't go to your friends

Someday you'll find everything you're looking for
Someday you'll find everything you're looking for
Someday you'll find everything you're looking for
Someday you'll find everything you're looking for, yeah

Made out like a bandit for so many years
What are you working for?
One more big score?
What are you trying to prove?
Try to get closer but not too close

Try to get through but not be through
No one can touch you now
I can touch you

You're invisible, you've got too many secrets
Bob Dylan said that
somebody like that

Someday you'll find everything you're looking for
Someday you'll find everything you're looking for
Someday you'll find everything you're looking for, yeah